A PARTICULAR
RELATION

of the Action before *Cyrencester* (or *Cycester*) in GLOCESTER *shire*.

Taken in on *Candlemas* day 1642.
by part of His MAJESTIES Army
under the Conduct of
HIS HIGHNESSE PRINCE

RVPERT,

PRINCE PALATINE OF
the RHINE, Duke of BAVARIA, &c.
and Generall of His MAJESTIES
Cavallery in this present
expedition.

Written by an Eye-witnesse.

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AN ACCOVNT OF THE ACTION BEFORE *Cyrenceſter* or *Ciceſter* in *Gloceſterſhire.*

REBELLION, how ever it comes off, yet it ever begins with *Conqueſt*. That, I mean, of the *Rebells* over their own *conſciences*. The deſigne will never advance kindly, till *That* beforehand be ſubdued to ſo ſtupid and tame a temper, as to boggle or take check at the horror of no ſcruples; but to accept of whatever deſperate or wild ſcruples. The *Scripture* calls it *Witchcraft*: for with ſuch *murmurs* and *whiſpers* as witches uſe, (*murmurs* againſt the preſent government, and *whiſpers* of unreaſonable and inconſiſtent hopes in the projected *Reformation*) it becharmes and beſots their underſtanding. And that ſo univerſally and ſo deeply, as ſeldome can any other reaſon undeceive them,

but the affliction of another *conqueſt*. The experience of *Cyrenceſter*, hath prov'd this obſervation true: who blinded and confident in the beginning of the battell ſaw not it's own *error*, till it's own flames ſhow'd it.

So God diſpos'd it, that on Saturday *Ianuary* 21. 1642. Prince RUPERT's Highneſſe, with a faier part of His Majeſties Army, began His march from *Oxford*. Of *Horſe* he led along five *Regiments*, beſides his own Troope of *Life-guards*: the reſt being *Footmen* and *Dragooners*. Fower ſmall *Drakes* or *Field-peeces* were drawn along, for ſecuring of the March. The deſigne was, to relieve Colonell *Haſtings*, beſieged at his own houſe at *Aſhby de la Zouch* in *Leiceſterſhire*. For this purpoſe, the *March* was directed thorow *Northamptonſhire*: but hearing by the way, how the valiant Colonell had made the Lord *Cray* to forſake the ſiege: the *Prince* then altogether diverted His thoughts and *March*, towards *Cyrenceſter*. His Majeſty was then ſent unto for more Forces, and ſome Peeces of *Battery*; and till thoſe could be brought up, His *Highneſſe* by eaſy marches, paſſed through *Warwick ſhire*, into *Gloceſterſhire* · upon *Munday*, *Ianuary* 30. paſſing along by *Sudlye* Caſtle belonging to the Lord *Chandois*. This being the *Satterday* night before, poſſeſſed by ſome part of the Rebells of *Cyrenceſter*; the Prince well knowing the fortune of that *Caſtle* to depend upon that Towne; reſolved to purſue His firſt purpoſe, and to leave the *Caſtle* to come in afterwards. Therefore on *Munday* morning, having only ſent His own Regiment with Lieutenant Colonell *O Neale*, and a ſtrong party of *Dragooners* to keep watch on the *Cyrenceſter* ſide; at night when the groſſe of the Army was marcht up, the Parties were all drawn off, and altogether for that night inquartered

inquartered in the open fields by *Halling*, ſome two miles from the Caſtle.

Vpon *Thurſday* morning *February* the ſecond, came in more *Dragooners*, with another Regiment of *Horſe*, under Colonell *Slater*: as alſo two demi-canons for battery, ſhooting 18. pound bullet, and a Mortar-piece to ſhoot *Granadoes*; All theſe at the *Rendezvous* ſhort of *Cyrenceſter*, were preſented unto the *Prince*, by Colonell *Henry Wentworth*: and the men in the following fight, divided among the other *Regiments*. Hereupon, His Highneſſe riding before to take view of the neerer part of the Town, left Lieutenant Colonell *Lunsford* with his Dragooners, to attack it on that North quarter. His Seconds was my Lord of *Carnarvans* Regiment of *Horſe* and within 150. paces of the *Spittle-gate*, did *Mounſier la Roche* plant his Mortar-piece.

The Prince (after ſome ſhots of *Cannon* made at Him) now returning to His Troopes, and Prayers now ended through all the Regiments, led on beyond the Towne, arranging His *Battaglions* in the *Barton-field* at the Weſt end of *Cyrenceſter*. Vpon which, before we fall on, 'tis neceſſary to deſcribe the Poſts and Works in ſight, that were to be firſt fallen upon.

'Tis a Town of many ſtreets; and 2000. Communicants: and (as ſeems) by that party, eſteemed the very key of *Gloceſterſhire* on that quarter: ſo that much of their *Reſt* being ſet upon it, they had uſed all induſtry for the fortifying it: which alſo (for a Village) was very ſtrong in it's naturall ſcituation. Tis more then halfe incompaſſed with water, a great part with a high wall; the reſt by ſtrong works ſecured. The Gardens and backſides, be divided by many low dry ſtone walls, as good as

Breſt-

Breſtworkes; and one ſo ſerving for retreats unto the o-ther, that had the *defendants* courage to maintain a ſecond, after they were put to retreat out of the firſt, we muſt have diſputed every wall and garden with them. The ſtreets were barricadoed up with chaines, harrowes, and wag-gons of bavins or *Riſe buſhes*. Each end of the high ſtreet leading through the Towne, was ſecured againſt *Horſe* with ſtrong *Slaght-boomes*, which our men call *Turne-pikes*. Two *Cavalliers* or Batteries they had, one at the South-weſt corner, on Mr *Pooles* garden mount, and on it two iron *Sakers* to command the field, the Prince drew up in, and to ſcowre the entrance into the Towne. An o-ther in *Georges* backſide at the South-eaſt corner, upon *Crekelade* way, and on it an Iron Minion peece. In Sir *William Maſters* garden a braſſe Saker, oppoſed againſt our Morter, and L. Colonell *Lunsfords* quarter. In the Market place, an Iron Saker. and theſe five were all their Ordnance. The Sakers ſhot ſix pound ball, and the Mi-nion fower. The chief Commanders, were Mr *John Fet-tiplace* a Country Gentleman, Colonell and Gover nor; and *Carre* a *Scotchman* Lieutenant-Colonell; the man they moſt relied upon; and who aſſured them the day before, *He would keep the Towne againſt* 20000. *men*. Captain *Buck* (a buſie Mercer of *Hampton*-rode) had a cowards wit with him: and that morning ſhifted himſelfe out of the Towne; under pretence to fetch in more forces. The Towne (as appears by the Slain and Priſoners) had ſome 2000. men in it. namely of Towneſmen, Train-bands, and *Blew-Coats* of my Lord *Stamfords* Regiment: halfe of which Regiment were gone to *Sudlye* Caſtle before; with moſt of their *Horſe* and *Dragooners*.

The chief *Poſts* or *Works* (in ſight) our men were to

give

give on upon; were Mr *Pooles* mount, with the high garden wall, reaching from the Lane to the Mount Southward. Then on the other ſide the Lane, was *Giffards* houſe (the *Barton* houſe) and a ſquare high Garden wall lyned with Muskettiers, with other works.

Laſtly, on the left hand of this by *Gloceſter* ſtreet end, over a voyd ground, ſome ſixe or eight ſcore between, were two water Milles, with great & many works & walls among. By this runns the River and other Waters. There ſtood a *Colours*. On rother ſide the Towne and River, my Lord of *Carnarvan* & L. Colonell *Lunsford*, had the *Spittle-gate* to attack, defended by high walls and works, and houſes, whoſe Eaves were lined with Muſquetiers, and the braſſe Saker to play upon them. On *Georges* mount, was Captain *Seimor*, with his Companie. Thus was *Cyrenceſter* fortified: now ſee how (Maugre all this) by Gods bleſſing, it was taken.

The Prince in the *Barton-field* aforeſaid, drawing up His *Battaglions*, commended the Right ſide or wing, to my Lord *Wentworth*, Sergeant Major generall of the Dragooners. The *Left wing* the Prince himſelf took, committing the *Battell* or *Middle-ward* to Lieutenant generall *Wilmot*. Vnder my Lord *Wentworth*, were his own Dragooners, my Lord of *Northamptons*, Sir *Edmund Duncombs*, and Lieutenant-Colonell *Druryes*. Theſe were ſeconded by Sir *Thomas Byron*, with the Prince of *Wales* His Horſe Regiment. In the *Left wing* was Colonell *Vſſer* with his own, and ſome 400. of thoſe commanded men, that morning brought in by Colonell *Henry Wentworth*. He was ſeconded by Prince Rupert's own Regiment, commanded by Lieutenant Colonell *O neale*, and the faire and ſtrong Troop of His Highneſſe *Life-*

guards,

guards, commanded by Sir *Richard Crane*. In the Battell was Colonell *Lewis Kirke*, with five hundred commanded men: being seconded by His Highnesse Prince *Maurice* Regiment. The *Reserve*, was committed to Sir *John Byron:* who with his Horse Regiment was to guard the *Reere*, and to send out *Scoutes* & *Patroles*, that none in time of fight might fall upon us.

The Word was *Queen Mary*: which given, the order of the assault was thus. First were thirty Musquetiers drawn out of Colonell *Kirks* men, for a *Forlorne hope*: led by Lieutenant St *Iohns*, who performed his part bravely. These were commanded by Lievtenant Generall *Wilmot*, who marcht along by them, to direct them where and how to fall on. Being almost at the first hedge and Close, before and betwixt *Giffards* and *Pooles* garden walles, the Lieutenant Generall sent a *Minister* back to the *Prince* to advance the Cannon, *for* (saies he) *we are already almost in the hedge*. At that hedge and the low wall beyond it, was the skirmish began: St *Iohns* giving faire fier, to beat the enemies out of it. There was he shot in the Legge with a *Slug bullet*, and not able to advance farther, bad his men goe on couragiously. To second these thirty, Colonell *Kirke* by and by sent Captain *Min* and sixty Musquetiers more; with a Lieutenant and Sergeant. After this, the whole Regiment came down the hill, to attack their design'd *Post*: which was *Giffords* Barton house and Garden wall. This Battell was led by Lieutenant Generall *Wilmot:* who (by all mens confession) behav'd himselfe so gallantly; with such judgement commanding, & by so much valor leading thorow the thickest of the danger; that the victory is much beholding to him. Now the rest of *Kirkes* Regiment, under Lieutenant

nant Colonell *Layton*, Serjeant Major *Windebank*, Captain *Wivell*, Captain *Gerard*, Captain *Radcliffe*, and others, coming forwards, after some hot volleyes beat the enemy from the hedge, to the garden wall aforesaid. Vpon which our men running under the wall, and some setting their backs close to it, flung stones over their heads into it. By this time were Colonell *Vsser* and my Lord *Wentworth* comne in to this work from their severall *Posts* (as in their order we shall see) so that the enemy beaten out of the Howse, Works, and Wall, retired, with more hast then order, thorow *Cicely hill* to their first *Turnepike*; ours pursuing the retreat upon them, in blood and execution. In this service, Lieutenant Colonell *Layton*, Serjeant Major *Windebank*, Captain *Radcliff*, and Captain *Gerard*, were taken good notice of: both before the enemies retreat, and after it. Lieutenant Colonell *Laytons* horse, was shot thorow the neck, and Major *Windebanks* horse killd under him within the Towne. Captain *Gerard* brought up a stand of Pikes: and Captain *Radcliff*, the Reere, with good courage. Other Captains wonn their due honours, though I have no particular, but only generall relations of them.

Colonell *Vsser* by the Prince commanded to second Colonell *Kirk*, had 400. commanded men with him, besides those of his own Regiment. He drawing his *Pikes* into a body, in the middle; flanckt them on both hands with the two divisions of Musquetiers of his own Regiment. The commanded Musquetiers, he in severall divisions sent down for the seconding of those that were already skirmishing in the hedges. After which, with his Body of *Pikes*, and the two divisions of his own Regiment, he fell on both sides of *Giffards* house; which (in-

deed) his order was to fire. The *Pikes* marching forwards to the lane, by turning aſide a waggon of *Riſe-Buſhes*, cleered the *avenue*, and ſo entred; But the Colonell perceiving the garden wall (within which the enemies muſkettiers ſtood) too high to be entred on the foreſide, found a way to get into it on the back ſide. There were the enemies ſtill ſhooting at Colonell *Kirks* men, both from the *Works* and windowes: but diverſe of them, now running, ſome fourteen were hereabouts killed. He thus gotten to the houſe, with a *Fire-pike* in his hand, both troubled their ſhooting from the windowes; and by and by ſet fire to the houſe, and ſome Stacks and Ricks by it. So did the Souldiers to other ſtacks: which made the place too hote and ſmoaky for the enemy. This done, he thinking by turning back thorow the garden and lane to get into the Towne; was hindred by the river: ſo that facing about to the *Right*, he there fell into the Reere of his owne *Right-hand Diviſion*. This, (ſince Major *Hutchinſon* was ſhot) was led by Captain *Morriſon*, Captain *Vavaſor*, and Sir *William Neale*, Skout-maiſter generall: who being a Voluntier, behaved himſelfe with his ſword right manfully.

By this time, Colonell *Kirks*, my Ld *Wentworths*, with *Morriſons* and *Vavaſors* men, being ſeas'd upon the *Turne-pike* that openeth into the Towne: He ſeeing no need of helpe there, march't with his owne *Diviſion* up to the Bridge beyond the *Turne-pike*: where leaving a guard, he turned on the left hand thorow lanes, to come at the enemy now gathering to a head at another *Work*. But they flying, left him their forſaken *Colours*. Turning thence back to advertiſe the *Prince*, he met his L. Colonell *Waſhington*: who then comming from his ſick bed, would yet needs be one in the action: and ſo with a Body of Muskettiers, advanced into the Towne. All

All this while, was my Ld *Wentworth* and his Wing, in as hote skirmiſh. His *Poſt*, by order from the *Prince*, was to have fall'n to the Southward, on the right hand of *Pooles-mount:* being, indeed, the eaſieſt entrance into the Towne. But miſ-led by their guide, they fell into the Cloſe to the left hand of the mount: where they were both flanked from the Battery, and faced with ſhot from the high wall before them. This wall the Officers finding impoſſible to force, drew to the left hand into the lane with Colonell *Kirkes* men: and entred the *Turne-pike* together with them. For now the enemy being beaten from the ſide-*Worke* that guarded it, Captaine *Alford*, Lieutenant *Wharton*, with ſome others of Sir *Ed: Duncombs* Regiment, brake over the walls on both ſides, and entred among the formoſt.

But here find I ſome difference, who ſhould firſt breake open this *Turne-pike*. Some ſay, a Serjeant of Colonell *Duncombs* brake off the horſe-lock: others, that a Souldier of Colonell *Vſſers*, filld it with powder, and blew it open. But, doubtleſſe, many valiant men at once aſſiſting, may equally ſhare the glory of it. Some difference there alſo is, who firſt entred the *Turne-pike*. But ſurely, the way being broad, ſo many might enter it in ranck at once, that many may be ſaid to have firſt entred it. But being opened, Lievtenant Colonell *Ruſſell* riding formoſt, cryed, *the Towne is ours, follow, follow.* Serjeant Major *Compton*, likewiſe, on foot led on bravely: both which Earles ſonnes by their forwardneſſe and gallant courages, gained a great acceſſe of honour in the eyes of the *Prince*, and the whole Army.

The *Footemen* thus ingaged, the *Horſe* Regiments kept their Stations at the Townes end: the *Princes* Life-guards

being by him drawn up to the very lane, and within it. Even under the command of *Pooles* Battery: which with two peeces inceſſantly plaid upon them. The *Prince* in his owne Perſon did like himſelfe: being ſtill in the fire, and hoteſt vollies both of ſmall and great ſhott. ſtill riding up and down to give commands and incouragements. Now to the *Ordinance*, to direct them: then to the *Foot*; even to the very head of the formoſt. oftimes ready to alight, and lead up the *Foot*: yea his valiant ſelfe firſt brought up thoſe, that firſt entred the *Turne-pike*: His preſence infuſed ſpirit into the Souldiers. *O, theres the Prince* (were ſome heard ſay) *courage, lets on bravely*. So heartily did the Army confide in him; and ſo gladly doe they all aſcribe the glory of the day to him. My Ld *Digby*, was neere the *Prince*, moſt of that day.

His Highnes having notice by Col. *Innes* generall-Adjutant of the Foot, that the *Turne-pike* was wonne; preſently commanded a *Forlorne hope* of five and twenty of his owne *Life-guards*, to fall into the Towne, and by skowring the ſtreets to make way for the *Foot*. But the time not ſuffering to draw them out orderly, about eight Gentlemen onely of the former Rancks, with Col. *Scrimſour* Generall Adjutant of the Horſe, advancing formoſt; purſued ſome of the enemies thorow the ſtreet and into by-lanes: Of them, the Earle of *Cleveland* (riding up to him) Piſtold one: and another Gentleman then ſhot another, who in his reeling, cryed *Dogges, Dogges, Dogges*; till the mudd ſtopt up both his mouth and charity. Immediately after this *Forlorne hope*, Sir *Richard Crane* with the Earle of *Denbigh*, my Lord *Taff*, and His Highneſſe whole Troop fell in; putting himſelfe before the *Foot forces*: where killing many, and driving

driving all before him, he advanc'd into the Market-place. There were ſome three hundred Foot diſcovered: and, at a corner, about forty or fifty Horſe. Theſe fled upon the ſpurre: and the Foot getting into the houſes, ſhot out at the windowes. The Market-place thus cleered, and Sir *Richard Crane* advancing Eaſtward up *Diars* ſtreet, the enemies Cannonier (a *Spaniard*) came running out of the *Kings-head*, to have fired a peece of Ordinance laden with *Caſe-ſhot*, full upon the croopes of the *Princes* troop. He was ſlain by a Gentleman that rode in betwixt the *Spaniard* and his peece, and Piſtol'd him. The *Life-guards* then paſſing on to another *Turnpike* at *Diars ſtreets* end; ſpyed a body of two or three hundred enimies, in a Green or walled Cloſe on the left hand. But the wall not ſuffering ours to come at them, Sir *Richard Crane*, (an old Souldier himſelfe) ſuſpecting his enemy might have ſo much wit and courage yet left, as (perhaps) ſome neerer way to chop into the Market-place, and ſo cut off his retreat: retired himſelfe thither, and made that good, till the *Foot* came up. In the way he cut down diverſe, that again appeared in the ſtreet: and the *Foot* coming in, the houſes were ſercht; ſome kill'd; and the reſt made priſoners. Colonell *Fettiplace* and Captain *Warnford*, were now taken by Captain *Alford*, in the Lady *Iordans* houſe; over which Colonell *Kirk* (now coming in) ſet a guard; and that Captain to command it. Mr *George* a Parliment man was taken otherwhere. And now was the Town wholy taken on that part.

Hitherto that ſtrong *Poſt* at the Water-Milles on the left hand of *Giffards* houſe, where the white and red *Colours* ſtood, was not attempted: but the enemy there ſeeing the Town taken another way, took down their Co-

lours, and retreated inwards to a bridge and chain. Theſe were purſued thither by Ser. Major *Legg*; where his Lieutenant *Noland* making a ſtand, was ſhot out at a window. The enemy now perceiving our Horſe could not paſſe the chaine, faced about and gave them a full volley: keeping their ground, till our Foot came up and beat them from it. Then was *Payne* (a Clothier) kill'd, with a Colours in his hand. My Lord *Dillon* (who was to have ſeconded Major *Legg*) was by the Prince commanded, to march up and make good the Market-place: whither he came with his Troope, whileſt Sr *Richard Crane* was gone thence to the ſecond *Turne-pike*.

In the mean time, the enemy at the *Spittle gate*, continued skirmiſhing with Leiut. Colonell *Lunsford*, & my Lord *Carnarvan*; but hearing the Towne was taken; they flung down their Armes and ranne away in company of thoſe whom Sir *Richard Crane* left in the walled Cloſe: all, after his retreat, eſcaping by the Streets end behind him. Theſe were light upon by my Lord *Carnarvan*: who whileſt Leiut. Colonell *Lunsford* forced the *Spittle-gate*; and Sir *Charles Lucas* with part of the Regiment fell in by the *Turnpike*: made down the high way without the Town to the *Southward*; and had the chaſe and execution of them. But his mercy brought them almoſt all in Priſoners. Perhaps too, Captain *Seymor* with his Company fled this way: who when Sir *Richard Crane* ſcoured up *Diars ſtreet* by them; forſook their guard and Colours at *Georges* Battery, before ever they ſaw an enemy.

Now were the enemy all in flight; and ours in chaſe. Thoſe that fled towards *Crekelade*, were by the *Princes* command purſued by Sir *Iohn Byron*: whoſe men remembring *Burford*; kill'd above one hundred, and took as ma-

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ny Priſoners. Among the reſt, two *Miniſters*, one Mr *Stanfeild* armed back and breſt, with Sword and Piſtolls. The other Mr *Gregory* of *Cyrenceſter*; who lately aſſured his people, *That he had begged that Towne of the Lord.* At firſt entring the Town, both Cannoniers and Muſquetiers fled from *Pooles* battery, leaving their *Colours* ſtanding: which the Prince ſent to take downe, and to make good the place. Theſe, His Highneſſe Prince *Maurice* purſued: and ſome firſt overtaken, were there killed: but it being *enough to proſtrate ones ſelfe to a Lyon*, about three hundred of them falling on heaps before the Princes feet; His mercifulneſſe pleas'd it ſelfe in making them all Priſoners. Thus were all the *Poſts* of the Town taken.

Our greater Firemen, 'twere injuſtice to forget: for the terror and fury of the *Cannon*, much eas'd the victory. On one ſide, the *Granadoes* were terrible: eſpecially after they had fired one houſe. At tother end, the Ordinance were thus diſpoſed. One of the *Demi.cannons*, was bent againſt *Pooles* mount and Battery: and ſhooting thorow the *Parapet*; forc't away the Defendants. The other great peece, at randome rang'd her bullets into the Town: kill'd one Cannonier in the *Market-place*, and made a terrible ruſling among the houſes. Of the fower leſſer peeces, two were bent upon the firſt hedge: and two upon the corner of the wall. At firſt entring the Towne, the Prince hearing ſome enemies to be ſtill in *Pooles* houſe, ſent for one ſmall peece, and two *Petards* to force the gate: but finding no oppoſition, either there or elſewhere; the Ordinance all marched into the Market-place.

Thus have you here related, what was acted by all the parts of the Kings Army, upon every part of the Town. And thus was the confident *Cyrenceſter* in an hower and

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halfes fight, and with the losse of lesse then twenty men, on our side, fully taken in on all parts: (though diverse of them be since dead of poyson'd bullets.) By the Munday after, but nine of ours had been buryed in the Church and Churchyard: and some five or sixe elsewhere, which were all I heard of. Slain of theirs, those that think fewest, judge three hundred, others think more. The truth is, we could see but few men left at all in the Town: plainly they hid their dead and wounded men in their houses; whereof we heard many since buried in one night: but the most falling in the fields in chase, we could get no precise notice of their numbers. Prisoners wee brought away about twelve hundred: which showes the Princes and the Cavaliers mercy, as the Captives themselves acknowledge. Of Colours taken, one *Horse Cornet*, two of *Dragooners*, and fourteen *Foot Ensignes*. Of Armes, abundance were drawn out of the waters: besides those taken in the houses. All their five peeces of Ordinance, we found standing in their places: Among the Prisoners were some 160. wounded: whom the Prince next day sent His Surgeon and Doctor, and Chaplains to dresse and visit. Since His Highnesse comming thence, diverse concealed wounded men have crept abroad: of which some dyed.

Three things would not be forgotten. One, how the dying men in the very fight cryed out; that Sir *Robert Cook*, Mr *Stevens*, Mr *George*, and their Preachers, *had undone them*. Whereby you see, that when God by affliction gives understanding, the justnesse of that cause cannot satisfy the conscience of the dying. The second note is, concerning the means used by that side, for getting the poore Country people to serve under them in the Towne. Some

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of the Priſoners confeſſed (and others have made it good) how that the Gentlemen and Clothiers threatned them they ſhould have no work. Others that they ſhould be plundred. Others were violently fetcht from their houſes by *Dragooners*, and made get up behind them. Others were dragg'd from their Ploughs, and others comming into the Towne about buſineſſe, were there detained, and threatned to be ſhot, if they offered to get out. This is the liberty of the Subject. And the third obſervation is concerning the ſubtilty uſed to make this poore people fight: which was by telling them, the King had none but a rabble of poore ragged fellowes. But the Priſoners amazed to ſee ſuch numbers of gallant Gentry to come upon them, their hearts ſunke within them. And when they ſaw again how mercifull theſe Gentry were in granting Quarter to them at the firſt begging: they acknowledged themſelves twice conquered, both by Courage, and by Curteſy.

For Governor of the Towne, the Prince left his dear brother Prince *Maurice* His Highneſſe, with His Regiment of Horſe: and under Him Colonell *Kirke*, with one thouſand Foot and Dragooners: who I beleeve, will not ſo cheaply part with it.

Nor was *Cyrenceſter* only conquered by this Victory, but the Caſtles of *Sudlye* and *Berckley*, were upon the fame of it forſaken by the enemies. So were *Tewksbury* and the *Vies*. *Malmsbury* likewiſe, the next morning ſent their ſubmiſſion, ſubſcribed with their chief hands: and hath received Lieu: Colonell *Lunsford* for Governor, with foure hundred Foot: and Captain *Curſons* Troop of Horſe. On the *Munday* after, the Country Gentlemen invited by the Princes Letters to *Cyrenceſter*; in the name

of the County assented to a Contribution of 4000l. a Moneth: and to advance 3000l presently for raising of a Regiment for His Majesties service, and safeguard of the County; with promise of doing more, when their Quarters should be inlarged by the coming in of more of the County.

God be blessed for his Victory. *He* grant the example may take such impression among the deceived people, that our *Jerusalem may see in the day of her visitation, the things that belong unto her Peace.*

FINIS.